



**THE
SHADOW**

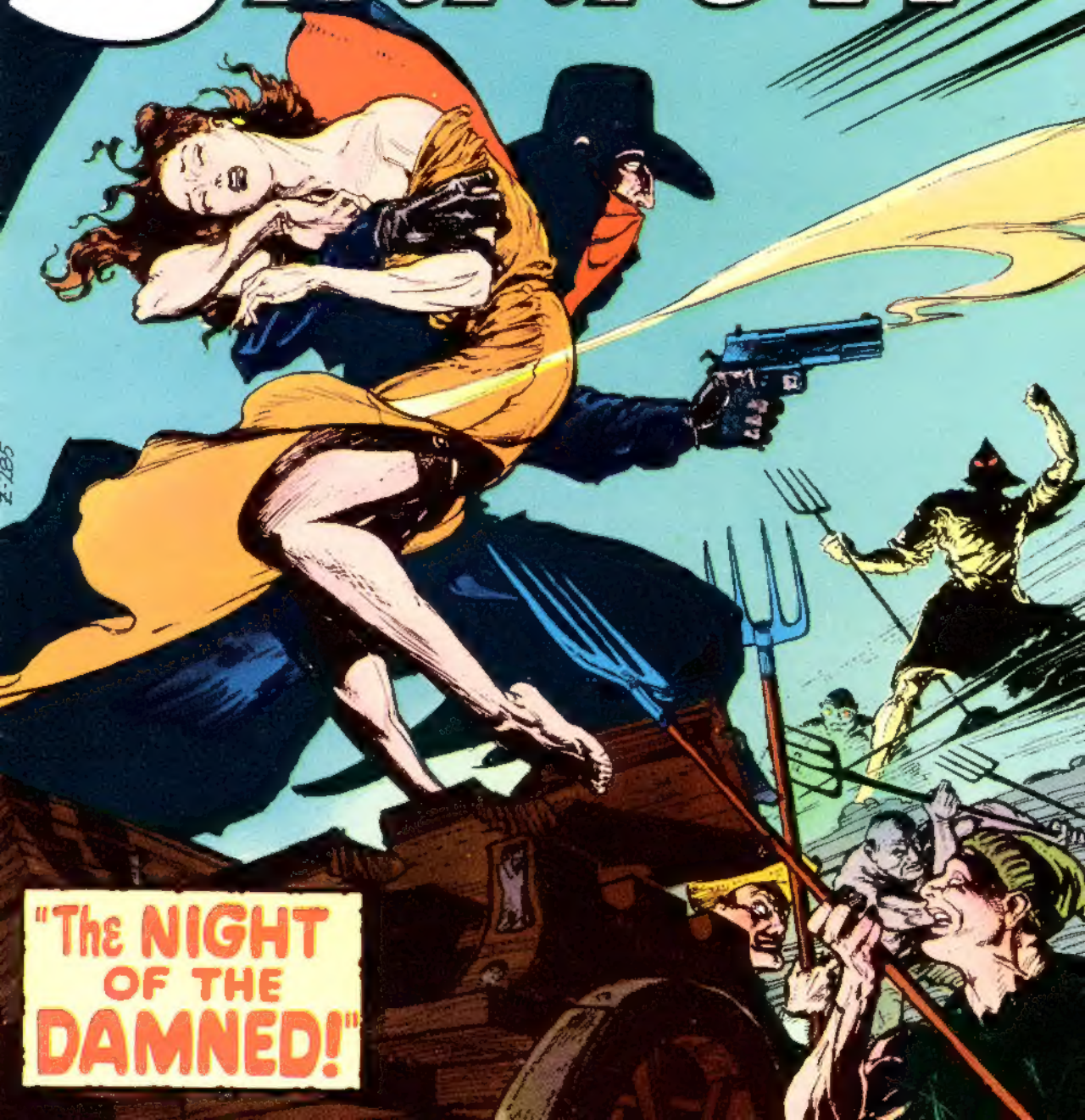


WHO KNOWS WHAT
EVIL LURKS IN THE
HEARTS OF MEN?

25¢
NO. 12
SEPT.
30684



THE Shadow



**"THE NIGHT
OF THE
DAMNED!"**

I certify the following
to be a true record.

The Shadow

SHRIEKS...
SNIGGERS...
AN INSANE
BABBLING! MARGO
LANE LOOKS ON
HORRIFIED AS THE
PEOPLE OF NEW
GOTHAM DANCE
MANIACALLY. THESE
MEN AND WOMEN ARE
GRIPPED IN A
VISE OF EVIL--
NO LONGER
HUMAN.

WHAT CAUSED
THIS MACABRE
CEREMONY? IS IT THE
DOING OF A MAN--
OR A DEVIL? AND CAN
EVEN THE SHADOW SUCCEED
AS HE STRUGGLES TO SAVE
LIVES AND SOULS DURING THE
TERRIBLE--

NIGHT OF THE DAMNED!

DENNY O'NEIL and *Elmer*
(RACONTEURS)

THE SHADOW, Vol. 2, No. 22, Aug-Sep, 1975. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10019. Carmine Infantino, Publisher, Dennis O'Neil, Editor, Allan Adamson, Assistant Editor, Sol Harrison, Vice-President, Jack Adler, Production Manager. Application to Mail at Second Class Pending at New York, N.Y. and Additional Mailing Offices. Advertising Representative, Sanford Schwarz & Co., Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017, (212) 391-1400. Copyright © 1975 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be referred. Printed in U.S.A.

SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.: National Periodical Publications, Inc., 155 Allen Blvd., Farmingdale, N.Y. 11735. Rate \$9 in U.S.A. (\$4 elsewhere). Subscription is for consecutive issues totalling \$3.00 of their cover prices.

This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor offered to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



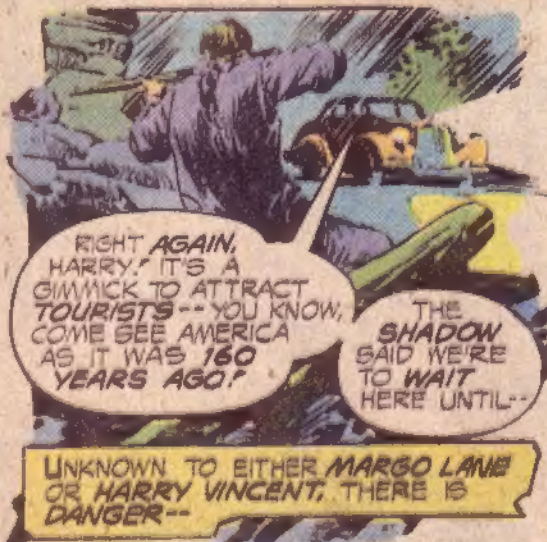
IT BEGINS THIS NIGHT...
AND IT IS AS THOUGH
THE GODS THEM-
SELVES ARE ANGRY
AS A TOURING CAR
CREEPS THROUGH A
FURIOUS STORM...

ANY IDEA WHERE
WE'RE GOING,
MARGO?



SURE, TIGER!
WE'RE HEADING FOR
A TOWN CALLED NEW
GOTHAM. IN FACT,
SINCE WE CROSSED
THAT BRIDGE, WE'VE
BEEN THERE!

THIS IS THE
PLACE THAT LOOKS
LIKE A REVOLUTIONARY
WAR TOWN?



RIGHT AGAIN,
HARRY. IT'S A
GIMMICK TO ATTRACT
TOURISTS-- YOU KNOW,
COME SEE AMERICA
AS IT WAS 160
YEARS AGO!

THE
SHADOW
SAID WE'RE
TO WAIT
HERE UNTIL--

UNKNOWN TO EITHER MARGO LANE
OR HARRY VINCENT, THERE IS
DANGER--



--AND WITHIN THE SPACE OF A HEART-
BEAT, THE MUZZLE OF AN OLD-
FASHIONED MUSKET SPEAKS...

KRAK!



SOMEBODY
BLEW OUT THE
TIRE. CAN'T GET
TRACTION IN
THE MUD. CAN'T
CONTROL
THIS BLASTED
HEAP...



KRAASH





A MINUTE LATER, HARRY
FEELS HIMSELF HURLED--



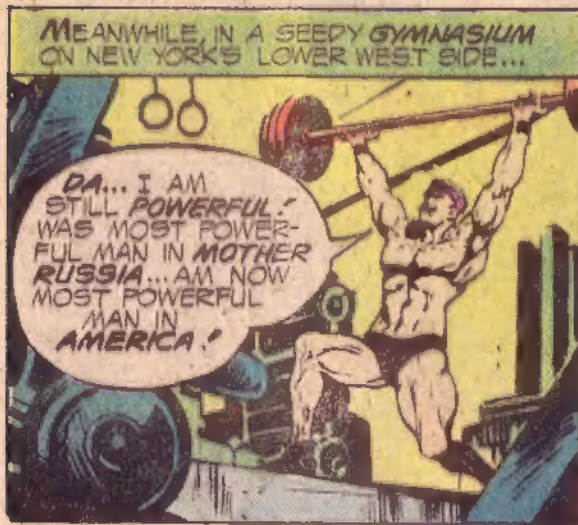
--HIS BATTERED BODY
STRIKES THE ICY
WATER--



--AND, HELPLESS, HE
IS SWEEPED AWAY BY THE
RAGING TORRENT!



MEANWHILE, IN A SEEDY GYMNASIUM
ON NEW YORK'S LOWER WEST SIDE...



DA... I AM
STILL POWERFUL!
WAS MOST POWER-
FUL MAN IN MOTHER
RUSSIA... AM NOW
MOST POWERFUL
MAN IN
AMERICA!



THAT...
LAUGH...
LIKE CRY OF
WOLVES!

WHO IS
THERE?

MEN CALL
ME **THE SHADOW**...
AND I WOULD HAVE
INFORMATION
FROM YOU, SERGEI
DIAGHILEV!



HO!
SERGEI
TALKS TO
NOBODY!



YOU'LL SPEAK
TO ME! YOU
HAVE NO
CHOICE!







PREPARE
THE AUTO-
GYRO. I LEAVE
IMMEDIATELY!

CAN I
COME WITH
YA, SHADOW?



NO, SHREVVY!
YOU HAVE NOT
FULLY RECOVERED
FROM THE INJURIES
YOU SUSTAINED
LAST MONTH. *

STAY...
HEAL. * AND DO NOT
WORRY... I WILL
AGAIN HAVE USE
FOR SUCH A FAITH-
FUL AGENT AS
YOURSELF. *

* NOTE: SEE "NIGHT OF THE KILLERS" IN
"SHADOW" # 10. *



SOON, A DOUBLE-
ENGINE CRAFT
RISES FROM A
HIDDEN BASE...



... AND FOLLOWS
THE HUDSON
NORTH TO NEW
GOTHAM. *



THE STEEL-EYED
PILOT PEERS
DOWNWARD--



-- AND, IN THE SWIFTLY
GATHERING TWILIGHT,
GAZES AT TOWNS-
FOLK IN COLONIAL
GARB DESTROYING
THE ONLY ENTRANCE
TO THE TOWN. *



NIGHT'S MANTLE FALLS QUICKLY, SIGNALING A STRANGE RITUAL IN THE TOWN SQUARE...



A DEAL, BUSTER? LET ME OUT OF THESE STOCKS AND I PROMISE NOT TO TIE YOU IN KNOTS WHEN YOU DO!

YOU CONTINUE TO DEFEY ME, HUMAN?



RELAX...LET YOUR SOUL FLOW FROM YOUR BODY! RELEASE YOUR WILL AND PERMIT BEELZEBUB TO POSSESS YOU!

NO!!! NO!!!

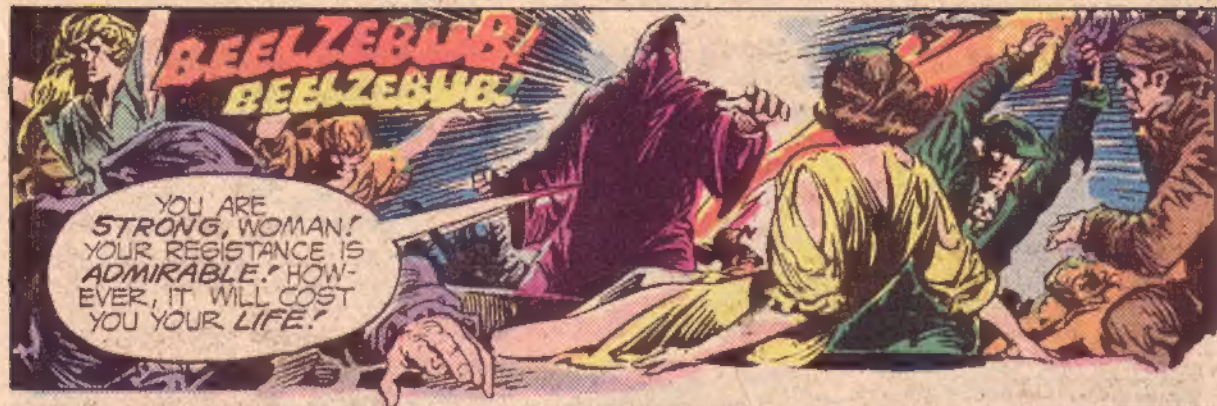


BUT MARGO'S PROTEST IS LOST IN THE SHRIEKS OF THE TOWN-FOLK AS THEY DANCE INSANELY...

BEELZEBUB!

BEELZEBUB!
BEELZEBUB

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING



BEELZEBUB!
BEELZEBUB!

YOU ARE STRONG, WOMAN! YOUR RESISTANCE IS ADMIRABLE! HOWEVER, IT WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE!



HEAR ME, CHOSEN ONES! THE OUTSIDER IS AN ENEMY OF BEELZEBUB! SHE DENIES HERSELF TO HIM!

WHAT SHALL BE HER FATE?



DEATH!
DEATH!
DEATH!



YOU HEARD THEM! YOUR LAST CHANCE... WILL YOU RELENT? WILL YOU GIVE YOUR SOUL TO BEELZEBUB?

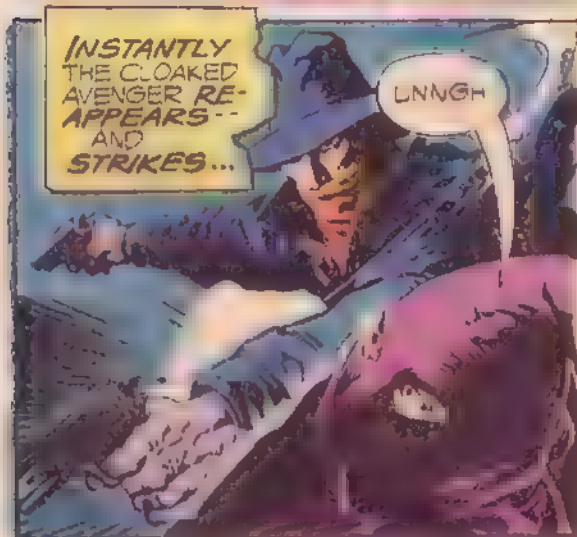
NEVER!



THEN THE EARTH WILL TASTE YOUR BLOOD!



BEFORE THE TERRIBLE FORK CAN DESCEND, AN EERIE, SPINE-CHILLING LAUGH RINGS FROM THE DARKNESS...



PANTING THEIR
BREATH SWELLING
OF SULPHUR,
THEY ADVANCE--

--AND ARE FLUNG ASIDE
LIKE LEAVES IN A
HURRICANE!

AND, IN THE SHELTER OF
THE NEARBY WOODS...

NEED I SAY
THANKS? SHADOW,
THIS BUSINESS IS
HORRIBLE--

QUIET,
MARGO!
SOMEONE IS
SPYING ON
US FROM THE
UNDERBRUSH!

IT'S ME,
SHADOW--

--MAMA VINCENT'S
FAVORITE MAN
CHILD.

HARRY!
I THOUGHT YOU
DROWNED!

NO...BUT I
WOULD'VE BEEN
HADN'T BEEN
RESCUED!

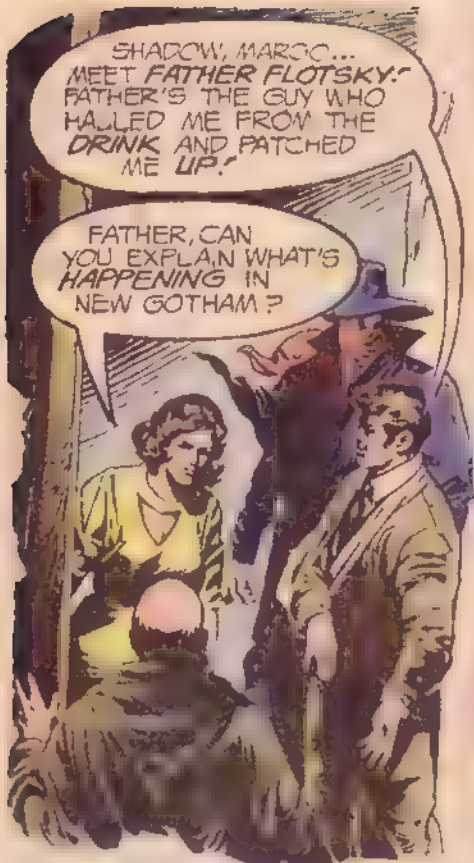
BY WHOM?

I--
SHOW
YOU.

HIS CHURCH
IS IN THIS
CLEARING!

IS
THAT YOU,
HARRY?

YEAH,
FATHER FLOTEKY...
AND SOME
FRIENDS.



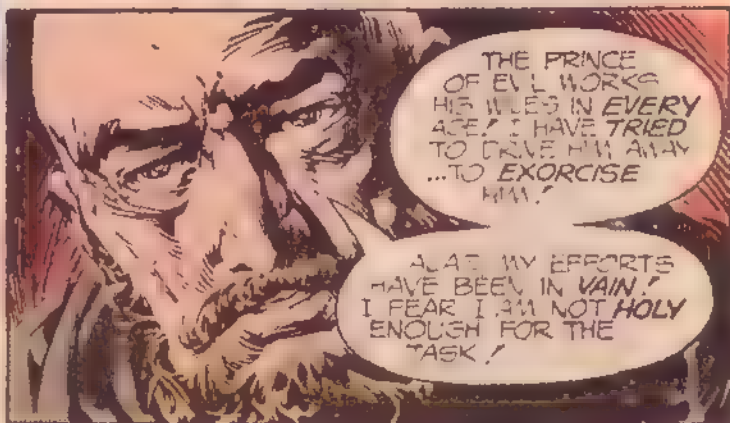
SHADOW, MARC...
MEET FATHER FLOTSKY!
FATHER'S THE GUY WHO
HALLED ME FROM THE
DRINK AND PATCHED
ME UP!

FATHER, CAN
YOU EXPLAIN WHAT'S
HAPPENING IN
NEW GOTHAM?



HORRIBLE
THINGS IN CH...!
THE WHOLE
COMMUNITY HAS
BECOME POSSESSED
BY BEELZEBUB--
THE DEVIL!

LIKE
SOMETHING
FROM THE
MIDDLE
AGES!



THE PRINCE
OF EVIL WORKS
HIS WILES IN EVERY
AGE! I HAVE TRIED
TO DRIVE HIM AWAY
...TO EXORCISE
HIM!

ALAS, MY EFFORTS
HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!
I FEAR I AM NOT HOLY
ENOUGH FOR THE
TASK!



YOU USED THE
EXORCISM FROM THE
NEW TESTAMENT?

INDEED I DO!
YOU UNDERSTAND
A PRIEST'S
DUTIES?



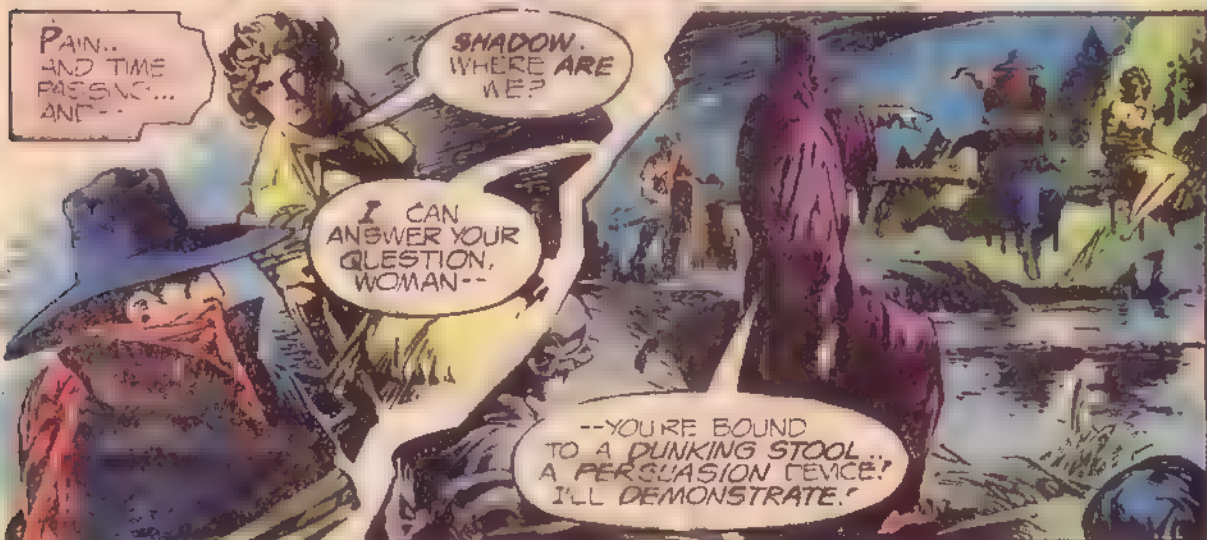
I UNDERSTAND
MUCH!
I--

HARRY...
NO!

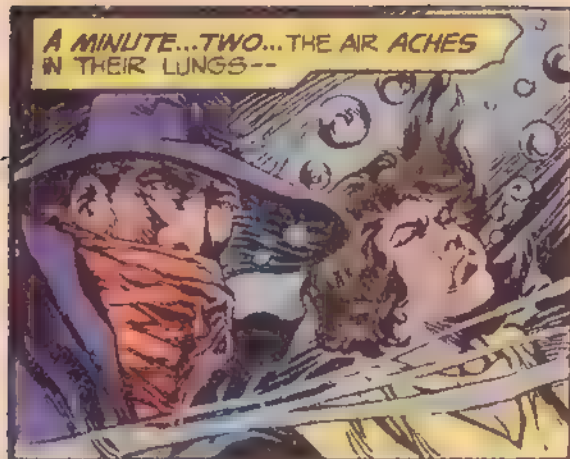


FOR
BEELZEBUB!

CRASH



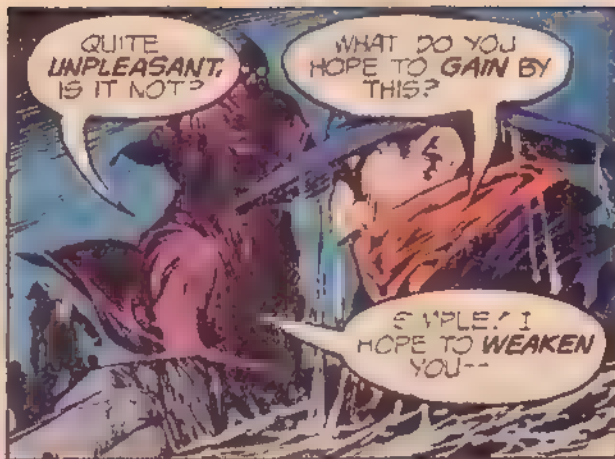
A MINUTE...TWO...THE AIR ACHES
IN THEIR LUNGS--



QUITE
UNPLEASANT,
IS IT NOT?

WHAT DO YOU
HOPE TO GAIN BY
THIS?

SIMPLE. I
HOPE TO WEAKEN
YOU--



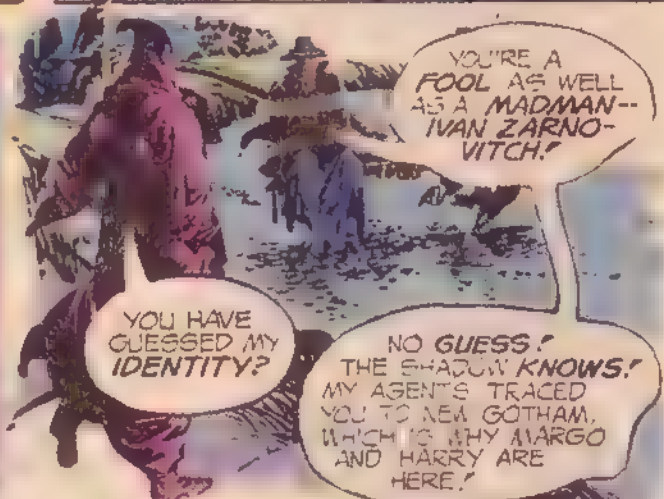
--AND WHEN
YOUR RESISTANCE
IS GONE YOU WILL
BE READY TO
BECOME SERVANTS
OF BEELZEBUB.
THE SHADOW WILL
BE A VALUABLE
ADDITION
TO US.



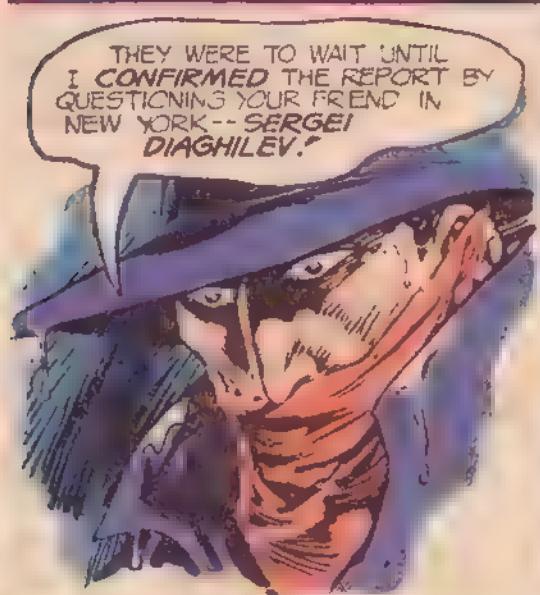
YOU'RE A
FOOL AS WELL
AS A MADMAN--
IVAN ZARNO-
VITCH.

YOU HAVE
GUESSED MY
IDENTITY?

NO GUESS.
THE SHADOW KNOWS.
MY AGENTS TRACED
YOU TO NEA GOTHAM,
WHICH IS WHY ALARGO
AND HARRY ARE
HERE.



THEY WERE TO WAIT UNTIL
I CONFIRMED THE REPORT BY
QUESTIONING YOUR FRIEND IN
NEW YORK--SERGEI
DIAGHILEV.



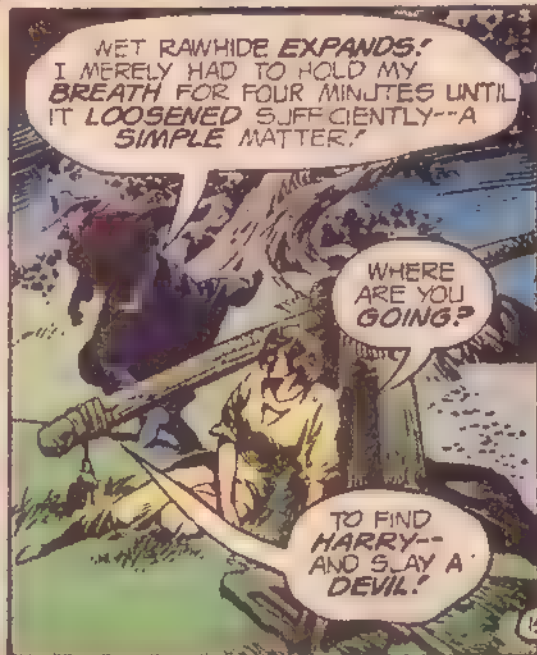
YOU ARE
DANGEROUS
TO ME--TOO
DANGEROUS!

MAX,
PUT THEM
UNDER AND
LEAVE
THEM THERE!



TWO MINUTES...
THREE-- AND
SLOWLY, SLOWLY,
THE BUBBLES
RISING FROM THE
CAPTIVES' CEASE...







SOON--

HEAR ME HARRY VINCENT. I SHALL **RELEASE** YOU FROM THE SPELL THAT BINDS YOU.

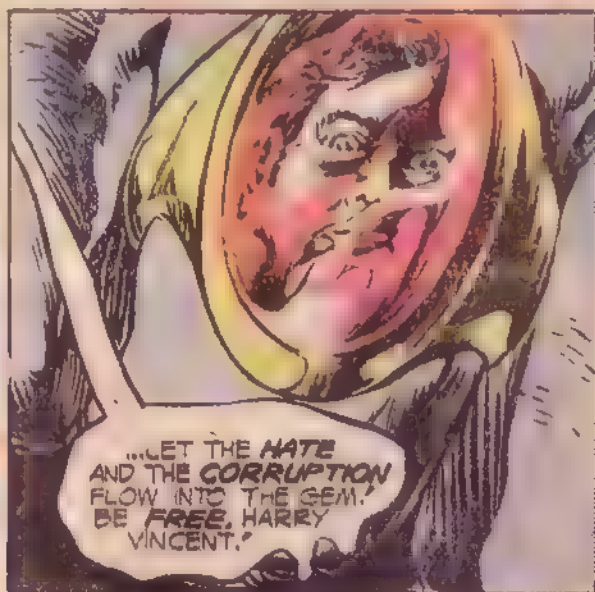
NO. I'LL **RELEASE** YOU, SHADOW-- FROM **LIFE.**



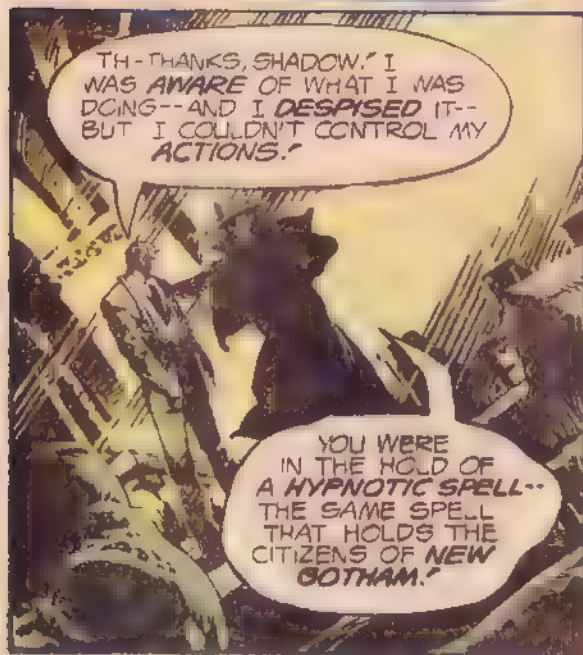
GAZE INTO MY EYES HARRY VINCENT... HEAR MY **VOICE...**



...DROP THE GUN AND PEER INTO THE **GIRASOL** ON MY RING...

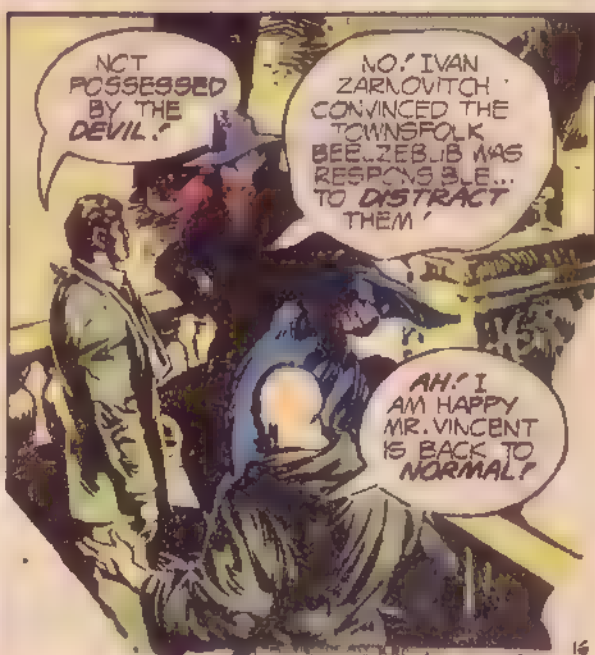


...LET THE **HATE** AND THE **CORRUPTION** FLOW INTO THE GEM. BE **FREE**, HARRY VINCENT.



TH-THANKS, SHADOW. I WAS **AWARE** OF WHAT I WAS DOING--AND I **DESPISED** IT-- BUT I COULDN'T CONTROL MY **ACTIONS.**

YOU WERE IN THE HOLD OF A **HYPNOTIC SPELL**-- THE SAME SPELL THAT HOLDS THE CITIZENS OF **NEW GOTHAM.**



NCT POSSESSED BY THE **DEVIL.**

NO. IVAN ZARNOVITCH CONVINCED THE TOWNSFOLK BEEZELUB WAS RESPONSIBLE... TO **DISTRACT** THEM.

AH. I AM **HAPPY** MR. VINCENT IS BACK TO **NORMAL.**



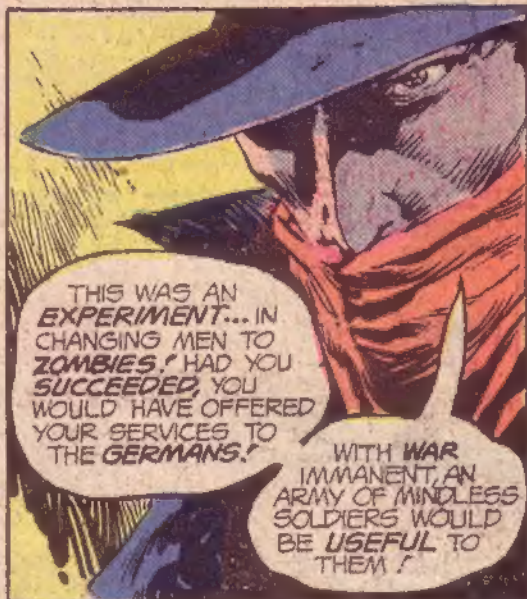
ARE YOU, FATHER FLOTSKY...OR SHOULD I SAY IVAN ZARNOVITCH?



DON'T LOOK SURPRISED! YOUR *STUPIDITY* GAVE YOU AWAY! YOU AGREED THE EXORCISM RITUAL IS IN THE *BIBLE*!

A REAL PRIEST WOULD HAVE KNOWN IT'S IN THE *LATIN RITE*!

HAVE YOU ALSO DEDUCED THE *PLAN* I HAD?



THIS WAS AN *EXPERIMENT*...IN CHANGING MEN TO *ZOMBIES*! HAD YOU *SUCCEEDED*, YOU WOULD HAVE OFFERED YOUR SERVICES TO THE *GERMANS*!

WITH *WAR* IMMANENT, AN ARMY OF MINDLESS SOLDIERS WOULD BE *USEFUL* TO THEM!



DISGUISED AS A *PRIEST*, YOU GAINED THE TOWN'S *TRUST*! NO ONE SUSPECTED A MAN OF *GOD* OF BEING A *HYPNOTIST*!

YOU RESCUED HARRY TO GAIN HIS *TRUST*--AND LEARNED OF HIS *MISSION*! *TRUE*?

YES... YES!



HE'S HEADING FOR THE *BELL TOWER*!

WRONG, HARRY! HE'S HEADING FOR HIS *DOOM*!



THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS *BITTER FRUIT*, IVAN ZARNOVITCH!

THE *Shadow* KNOWS

Z-284



Whoever's responsible for getting comics into the stores of Austin, Minn., is one sharp hombre. Because I got a letter about issue #10 post-marked DECEMBER 31—quite a few days before I thought it was on sale ANYWHERE. Oh, yes . . . the letter—from O.J. Sprague—contained the winning entry in our grandiose "What-did-Shrevvy-see?" contest. Here 'tis:

Dear Sirs,

On page 3, fifth picture, Shrevvy, behind Harry, saw Ox release Judge Blaney when Ox was shot, giving the Judge a chance to run for it. Instead, the Judge got into the car with the Crouch gang to carry on the act.

O.J. Sprague, Austin, Minn.

Right on, and congratulations. Your prize, a Shadow paperback novel, is a mailing toward Austin this very minute. And before I leave the subject of the contest, I'd like to thank all of you who bothered to enter—approximately 1000. You're a smart group, too; all but four of that number—and they know who they are—had the correct answer.

Now, more mail . . .

Dear Denny,

Sometimes one wonders if the Shadow is in fact two different people: one, a mysterious cloaked avenger of evil, and the other, a black-clad superhero who says a lot of dramatic things. The second would often give lectures on how he only kills when necessary, while the first would use his powers in subtle ways, leaving the reader wondering whether this be man, or perhaps something more. Issue #10 not only featured the welcome departure of Frank Robbins' unusual art style, it featured the return of the first Shadow, who had been missing from these pages since the immortal "Night of the Ninja." Let us hope he has returned on a permanent basis. He is indeed a sight for sore eyes.

Bruce Parrello, Urbana, Ill.

Dear Denny,

I have an idea just too good to keep to myself. The "should the Shadow's origin be told" controversy can be settled once and for all.

Of course, a definite origin story should never appear—this would be tampering with the Shadow's mystique. I think that the majority of Shadow fans feel the same way.

However, the minority who want an origin story could be satisfied by a series of stories told by characters who claim to know the origin. One of these stories might be the real story—but we will never know for sure. This solution to the problem would allow the exploration of many possibilities and I think would be very interesting.

Nelson Campbell, Long Beach, Calif.

Dear Denny,

One of the hardest things to do well is to tell someone that their work is outstanding again and again without sounding corny. This is the problem I have every time I get my hands on an issue of *The Shadow*. After all, what can one say about a comic that comes on strong in its first issue and then proceeds to out-do itself in each following issue?

"Fantastic" and "great" are common adjectives, but in your case they are appropriate.

Your latest issue (#10) is another masterpiece. One of the things that was brought out in the story that I was glad to see was that the Shadow doesn't work only in the big city, but in small towns as well, proving that he is a national avenger. (no pun intended)

Bill Rogers, New Rochelle, N.Y.

Dear Editors,

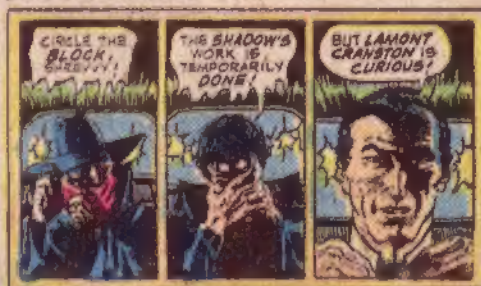
Since I've finished reading *The Shadow* #10, it's time to finally write a letter about your great magazine. Here's my review of the past ten issues:

#1 - Great art and story. More first issues should be like this. #2 - Great who-done-it. Fooled me several times. Cover was the worst Kaluta did, but better than other artists'. #3 - Berni Wrightson helps on the art and makes the suspense ever better. #4 - Len Wein helping on the story! Now the Shadow has a back-up artist and writer. #5 - Frank Robbins on art? His best work ever. #6 - Cover could have been on the pulps and the inside story equaled only by the art. Great coloring. #7 - Worst cover ever. The only part of the story not needed was the actress kissing the Shadow. Art good. #8 - It looks like Robbins was being rushed on the art. Margo's learning of the Kent Allard identity seems badly handled. #9 - The beginning was taken from a Shadow radio program, but was transferred to comic form perfectly. The rest of the story poorly done, but Shrevvy's "rest" a good point. #10 - Kaluta's cover and Cruz's inside work bring the artwork up to high standards.

So there you have it, a review of 10 issues. Even though this is too long to be printed, I'm glad you read it.

Thomas Heeran. (No address given.)

Yeah, it IS too bad your report card is too long to be printed, Thomas . . .



Outgrown your old Daisy®? Maybe Dad can help you pick a new one.

You're bigger now. You could be ready for your second Daisy B-B gun. Dad can help you decide and then choose from the entire Daisy line. To find the one exactly right for you.

Imagine! A handsome new Daisy with long, lean lines and a real gun feel. With a man-sized Western or Monte Carlo stock. And the heft you can handle.

Power? Your new Daisy will have all you need for the fun you want. It'll be more accurate, too. Just because it feels so good and fits so right.

So talk it over with Dad. Then ask him to take you down to the store that sells Daisy B-B

guns. You'll be able to try on all the Daisy models right for you, as well as see the whole exciting line of Daisy accessories.

Send for the new, super 24-page, full-color Daisy consumer catalog featuring air guns for ages 8-15. It's only 25c.

A large, detailed photograph of a Daisy 99 Champion B-B gun. The gun is a pump-action model with a silver-colored metal body and a light-colored wooden stock. It is lying diagonally across a rustic wooden surface. Next to the gun, a small yellow and black can of 'Daisy B-B Golden Pellets' is tipped over, with several pellets scattered on the wood. The gun's barrel has '99 Champion' engraved on it.

Daisy
SINCE 1886

Division Victor Comptometer Corporation
Mailing Address: Daisy, Dept. CB5, Rogers, Arkansas 72756
In Canada: Victor Recreation Products Ltd., Cambridge, Ontario N3H4T9